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David Graham

No. 7
Diary Book for
Summer Collecting Trip

June, July, August, 1929,

Diary Number Seven.

Previously there have
been 314 boxes of
specimens, and
mammals including
no. 254.

June 14. This has been
a very hard and
strenuous day of packing,
managing affairs,
and meeting social
obligations. I have
17 loads, one head
cooke, and two
men to carry a semi-
sedan chair. These
are five collectors
besides myself, and
any one who gets
lost here will ride.

June 15. Last night I
worked until two
o'clock, but got things
all ready, including

the listing of the
contents of the boxes.

I got to bed about 2:30 AM.
The coolies arrived at
five. I had breakfast
and got an early start.
we travelled 80 li to
Kao¹ Tsang² or High Village.

We had to wade a
swollen stream, in
which a coolie sprained
his ankle. The netter
Lhen and Yang Tong
Tsang have headaches.

It was a very hot day.
we got some good insects.
June 16. We left Kao¹ Tsang²
at about five o'clock.

The first 30 li is over a
very bad road if the road
is wet from a recent rain.
Fortunately it was dry. In
one spot robbers robbed
a party two days ago, and
we were told that nine
armed robbers were on that
road this morning. Evident-
ly they heard we were coming
and ~~evacuated~~^{EVACUATED}. we had
to cross three creeks and
the river besides. we made
85 li to Li Lh*i*. we got
a good number of insects,
mostly bees. The day
was broiling hot.

June 17. about dark last night

I began to notice black, cumuline clouds in different parts of the sky. Occasionally there was a flash of lightning. I prophesied that there was a ~~heavy~~ storm coming, but nobody believed it. It began to rain a little ^{at} about ten o'clock, and about eleven there came a terrific down-hour of rain that kept up for a couple of hours. It lessened a little, but rained hard until morning. By daylight the river had risen until none of the small creeks could be crossed. It was very muddy, and we had

to cross the tops of high hills, at least doubling the work for the first 20 li, besides getting wet. The wind blew the rain through our clothes.

Last night the room we were in leaked in many places. There were no windows on the river front, and the wind blew the rain far into the room. I moved my bed two or three times before I found a dry spot.

When we got to Loh Boh, the escort and the coolies had their minds made up that we would

spent the night there. When I asked if there were ferry boats on which to cross the river, some said yes, and others said no. It was raining. I started out for the crossing with one coolie. If we could cross I was to send back the coolie, and the collectors and the coolies, and the escort were to come on promptly. There was no boat in sight, but I waited awhile, and after awhile a boat came. I sent for them all to come. It was a long time before they appeared. The soldiers of my escort tried to ~~persuade~~ them not to come. However, we went on 30 li to Ma ² Lin ³ Tsang.

The river was very high, and still rising.

There were very few insects out, so we did not secure many specimens.

June 15. This morning it was very hard travelling on account of mud puddles and ~~sinlets~~ that had to be gone around.

This afternoon I had a coolie strike. All the coolies said they would quit and return to Suiju.

We have filled one box with insects since leaving Suiju.

The coolies, all but

one, have gladly continued at their jobs. They will take me to ~~Yachow~~^{they say}, when I may change coolies, engaging fresh ones.

We have unavoidably lost one day's travel because of the great rain.

June 19. We were favored by a comparatively cool weather.

In the afternoon we passed through Lin² Hua² Lhi¹ and Son⁵ Ben¹ San¹, where a great many salt wells are being operated.

I saw a small boy working in a coal mine, naked excepting for

Between Lhien way and Lin² Hua² Lhi¹ there are many Chinese with hair rather brown, but with blacks or dark-brown eyes. a cloth wrapped around his head instead of a hat. He had just been beaten because he couldn't pull a very heavy load of coal out of the mine.

at Son⁵ Ben¹ San¹ there are some great ash-heaps that have been piled up during the past two thousand years.

The coolies delayed a great deal about the middle of the day, when they should have hurried along. We therefore reached Kiating much after dark. The coolies were nearly all raw farmers boys who were not used to carrying. They were

therefore so sore when they reached Kia Tung that they could go no farther. They would have taken at least four days to get to Yachow. I have engaged new coolies who guarantee to get me to Yachow in three days and at about the same price as the former coolies would have.

June 20. The new coolies are much better than the old, but guarantees in China do not always guarantee. We may not reach Yachow on the third day. We reached Kia Kiang in good time, 70 li. The barometers here registered just about 5° feet above Kia Tung.

June 21. Traveled 80 li to Tsie³ Heo⁴ Gai. We could have gone 30 li farther and have reached Yachow tomorrow, but Yang Fong Tsang has something like dysentery, and Ho the Skinner has malaria. It might have put these two ^{important} men out of commission had I gone on. I had to secure a chair for Yang Fong Tsang. I am rather tired tonight, but in good condition.

We passed some beautifully carved memorial arches. We also passed trees full of nests and birds pure-white, dull-brown, and partially white. We have not killed a single

bird since leaving Shupu. We have not seen more than one variety of bird not previously secured, and we are saving our ammunition for the Moupin district, which we believe is richer in specimens. We are rather short of shotgun ammunition, and believe that this is the best policy.

We have now an escort of four soldiers to go as far as Yachow. Last year we had more because there were more brigands. This town is 500 feet above Kiating according to the barometer.

22. Today I began shooting.

I got a ^{bit} ~~flycatcher~~ whose tail is shorter than any white flycatcher I have previously secured. I got three other birds, of species formerly secured by me. We secured some excellent insects. There were robbers in control along the river. We passed over the mountain just above. Our escort of two soldiers is of the stuff robbers are made of. They have probably been robbers before this.

I often locate or recognize strange birds by their calls. Today I heard a bird-call that I'd never heard before.

finally I located the bird, and shot it. It looks exactly like the ordinary black birds with yellow bills.

This morning I saw an eagle, or schwenger hawk rather, and put into my shotgun a no 2. shell. This shell I had carried in my belt a few days, and the sweat from my body caused it to swell. As a result I could not draw it out of the gun again. The bird flew and I did not get a shot at it. Of course if I had fired

off the shell, it would have come out easily. When I reached to Ba, the head militia officer called on me, and treated me very courteously. I therefore gave the shotgun to a cook, saying that the gun was loaded, and must be kept pointed straight up, and no one should be allowed to touch it. A little later the gun exploded. The crowd in the teashop rushed outside. No one was injured but the load passed through a wall of split

bamboo and buried itself deeply into an upright wooden post. Next time I will shoot the load out, for I have concluded that no Lehines' cookie can be trusted with a loaded gun. I wanted ^{the cartridge} to save.

This afternoon I had pointed out to me a hill or mountain on the south side of the river where a robber band is in possession, and I got definite evidence that the soldiers escorting me are ^{robbers} six.

We are passing the night 15 li from Yachow.

During the past few days we saw many people, planting rice, about two-thirds are women.

June 23. Reached Yachow early. Filled boxes 315 and 316, insects gathered between Suih and Yachow. Went to the official to secure an escort, and secured cookies for Mounpin. Repacked some of the boxes.

June 24. Last night it rained very hard, and the rain continued all day today, making travel undesirable. we mailed boxes 315 and 316.

dried some more insects we have, and continued arranging minor details for the trip to Moupin.

June 25. The rain had nearly ceased this morning, so we started out at about seven o'clock, reaching Luh Shan about dark. On the way I saw the most beautiful front to a Chinese ^{grave} that I remember seeing. That is, it was the most beautifully carved. It was modelled after the memorial arch, and had carvings of vases filled with flowers, theatricals, wos, &c.

It was made of stone. I also saw a memorial arch erected in the Han dynasty. It is a slab of sandstone upright on a great stone turtle's back. We secured five birds and some good insects.

I called on the local magistrate to see about an escort for tomorrow. He is 20 odd years old.

Here at Luh Shan the barometer registers 2500 ft above sea level.

June 26. we were delayed quite awhile this morning because the escort was very slow in coming. They ate their

Mammal no 255.

breakfast and changed their clothing before starting. When we reached Shuang Ho Tsang² the Christians gave us a dinner. Here we were delayed a long time by the coolies, who talked unusually long smoking their opium. The road today was not very long but was very hard, often rough, uneven, and steep. We went through a gorge before reaching Shuang Ho Tsang. It is a natural bridge caused by the falling of great rocks from the overhanging cliffs. The

water runs under the rocks, and the road goes over them. For probably a half-mile the road has been blasted out of the side of a cliff above the stream. The road is from one to two yards wide, and has no fence on the outside. If one should fall off, he would fall between 60' and 100 feet into the swift mountain stream below. I have not heard of any accidents happening but we would expect plenty of them in the United States along such a road. We crossed a pass just

before dark

During the day we passed one spot where robbers frequently appear, between Suh Shan and Shuang Ho Tsing. This last name means the village of Two Rivers. There are two streams that unite here.

The country we are in is very rich in specimens. I think it would pay to work this district for months, if not for a year or two. My hopes are high for a fine collection this summer both in quantity and in quality.

We have passed some wonderful scenery today, but we have passed over some of the worst roads, if not the worst, that I have ever traversed.

This side of Shuang Ho Tsing it was especially bad. We have crossed a high pass. On both sides of the pass, the road crosses and recrosses a creek bed. Practically nothing ^{ever} has been done to improve the road. Big boulders make travel difficult and

precarious, especially at night. The road is very bad for day travel, and nearly impossible at night.

The last coolies with their loads reached the top of the pass just before dark. Most of them had been unable to smoke their opium or eat much of anything at Shuang Ho Iking. At the top of the pass, several were very weak. One man sat on his load with his eyes partly closed, and his face

gaunt and pale with misery. His head actually lolled from side to side like a man very sick, if not about to die.

In about four places this side of the pass, the road is narrow, and a slip of the foot would cause one to fall into the creek several feet below.

It became dark soon after we started down the mountain. The three lanterns were used to help the coolies to see their way. We

have had to stop for the night in an inn eight li from Lin Guan, where we expected to spend the night.

I am very tired, and so are all the Coolies.

I consider myself very fortunate that one or more coolies did not fall down and smash some of the collecting outfit.

June 27. Today we have crossed what is about the poorest road that I have ever travelled over. Sometimes we would be

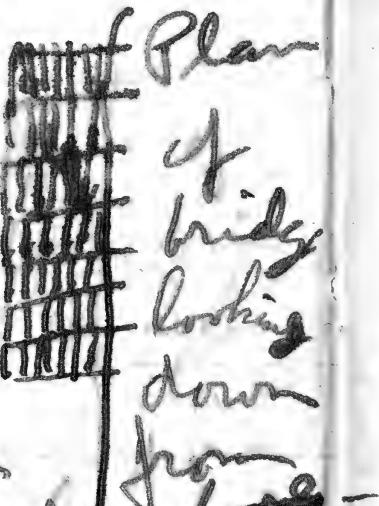
on the side of a perpendicular cliff, the roaring stream directly below us, and the ledge less than two yards wide. There were hard climbs up, and hard climbs down. There are places where the road goes along the sides of perpendicular cliffs, poles being stuck horizontally into holes in the rock, and other rough ^{lumber} being laid on these poles so as to make a bridge. There are many of these bridges, and the Chinese call them crooked

~~old, short~~
~~or never~~ bridges.

bridges. There are places where the bridges are directly over the ^{mb, cow} crossing stream.

A horse can not go over this road. Some of our coolies simply could not make it to Mu-ping because of the bad roads ~~above~~ with hard chinks and descents, so we are in a small, dug inn 20 li from Mu-ping, having travelled today only 40 li.

It rained this afternoon. Tonight I have lighted both gasoline lanterns, and we



are securing the best catch of moths that we have caught since my last furlough. There is therefore a little ^{recon-} pense for not reaching Mu-ping today.

The Roosevelts passed through here this spring. Most of the Lehynes do not realize that there are two brothers, and call "him" Ta^3 or Ta^4 Si^3 which means "heir apparent."

The coolies had a very hard time today. For night three of my Chinese

Collectors went on into
Yuen Kuan. They could
not secure beds, and
two of them have colds
today. All slept poorly.

There are high
mountains on both sides
of us, and the hills
are all covered with
forests and bushes.

Nature has a much
freer hand here
than in most parts
of the world, and
biological specimens
seem to be more
abundant.

June 28. We secured one of

the finest catches of
night moths, last night,
that I have ever secured
in Szechuan. We worked
until 12.30.

This morning we started
soon after dawn. The ~~name~~
shack of an inn we stayed
in last night is called
Gao' Dien⁴, often written
Kao' Dien⁴, or "high inn".
Its altitude is 3300 feet
according to the barometer.

On the road this
morning, when passing
a farm house, I imitated
a Chickoen's squalling.
A woman, a child, and

two dogs came running out to catch the thief who was stealing their chickens!!!

The coolies took nearly 1/2 day to go 20 li, thus upsetting to some extent the program of the day.

The magistrate here is an old Sino friend of mine. He will do everything possible to help and to protect.

The town of Mupin is surrounded by high mountains. Near the town the vegetation is very poor, I would say almost semi-arid. It seems

the nearby hills are rather depopulated.

Much here, we will have to get off and work the high mountains that surround the town.

The people here are very friendly, and so much so that it makes a burden and interferes to some extent in collecting. The crowd into the room and visit so much that it wears me out, and all but prevents me from doing important things.

I bought a white bear skin for about \$3.00 gold, but it has neither claws, ears, nor tail. I'll try to get.

a better one.

I am invited to a dinner by the head magistrate tomorrow at two o'clock. I'd prefer to be out hunting but it would not do to turn down the invitation of a magistrate. We are getting lots of insects.

I am very tired and sleepy.

If this collecting trip is successful, it will not be because it is easy. It is as hard as any trip that has been

taken. But we will try our best to succeed.

We can not mail packages at the post office. We can not buy oil paper to cover specimens with. We cannot buy nails to nail our boxes with. Practically all the houses and furniture here are made without nails.

June 29 This morning I climbed the mountain with four hunters each having a hunting-dog. Several times we passed very near the edges of sheer precipices, and

the man who was leading said to me, "Be careful, there is a sheer precipice below." we climbed a very steep mountain, and the man who was carrying my load lagged far behind. I merely supposed he was weak. When he finally reached the top, he lay flat on his back, panting for breath. He soon left us, and went back to the village of munpin. later he claimed that we passed the spot where his father fell over ~~the~~ a precipice and was killed, and

meditating on this fact made him so weak that he could hardly carry his load. we did not see any wild mammals. I was given a feast by the head of the local militia, and all the officials and dignitaries of the city were present. after this we went hunting and killing. we killed nine birds today. Yang Tong Tsang and Lehen Gib wen are spending the night on a high mountain ~~returning~~ trapping, and shooting. They will return tomorrow.

morning. Tomorrow I am invited to a feast by the magistrate, who is very friendly. He has sent orders to all the officials to give me every help possible. we are going farther west day after tomorrow, July first. Later we will go south of here.

I think we are getting more insects than we ever secured on a collecting trip before. we have not secured many first ^{not} class birds yet. This afternoon I secured five

birds at first shot, one a fly shot at a very rapid swallow. There was a hard wind tonight, so we did not get many insects by means of the lantern.

The hunters and their dogs received as their presents two postal cards each, and were well satisfied.

I am purchasing insects from the boys by trading the Smithsonian postal cards for insects. These postal cards actually save money.

The Roosevelts made a good impression in this district, which can not be said of some travellers.

The village of Mu-pin itself is not an excellent collecting spot. There are better collecting spots between here and Gachau, west, and south of here, near this village trees and vegetation are not over abundant, and ~~much~~ ^{many} of ~~it~~ or ~~any~~ of them ~~do~~ do not attract birds and insects.

The bearskin I bought would have gone to the Roosevelt

brothers, for they offered fifty dollars for a skin, but the ears began to rot, and were cut off, so the owners sold the skin to me for six dollars. It is a genuine specimen. I am numbering this mammal no 256.

June 30. Yang Long Tsang brought in five birds. We have spent considerable time making boxes for insects, taking care of the insects secured, etc. We will have over six boxes of insects tonight.

I was invited to a feast by the magistrate, to dine with the officials and dignitaries of Mu-pien. We secured a good number of insects, I think there was a new ^{kind} of butterfly - as far as our collecting is concerned.

The road to Yao-shi is so difficult that it will take four days to get there, but we expect to start ^{tomorrow}. It is not very good collecting here at Mu-pien.

Packed ^{and mailed} ~~and~~ six boxes of insects, boxes number 317-322

July 1. The road is so rough this side of Mu-pien, and so steep, that all loads are carried on men's backs instead of on carrying-poles. We travelled rapidly, comparatively but made a stage of only forty li.

There were many odd insects. It seems to me that we are getting more strange varieties than we did on the Songpan trip. However, so far we have seen no mammals or strange birds.

We are spending the

night in a dirty farm-
house, for there are
no inns near here.

It seems to me that
we are getting some very
interesting flies.

Today we filled
the math box of
insects since leaving
Suiju. Box no 32³.

The altitude here
is 4200 feet above sea level.
July 2. Today we had a
great deal of trouble with
the military escort. The
first change of soldiers
occurred about eight
o'clock - at least, we

arrived at the place where
the change should be made
about that time. We were
to have ten soldiers, but were
given only three, and were
delayed fully two hours.

The guns ~~are~~ muzzle-
loading, and entirely
innocent of any sights.
The handles are rude, home-
-made affairs. We now
have six soldiers with
such guns, ~~are~~ the
soldiers being a boy
about twelve years old.
We were promised a bigger
escort, but the soldiers
failed to show up. One

well-armed man could easily defeat the whole lot.

We are spending the night at an elevation of 6400 feet. We have filled another box of insects today, some of the insects look very interesting.

This box, box no 324, makes ten boxes filled with insects sent away from Sijiu. The flies look specially interesting, and I would not be surprised if, with good luck, the fly collection

this summer equalled that secured on the Songpan trip.

We killed four ^{birds}, but only one seems interesting or rare. This district is not rich in birds along the river, near the main road.

Anybody who loves good roads and cannot endure bad roads had better stay away from Mupin. The roads are so bad that horses can not "navigate" them. This is a rich district in specimens, but

it is very hard work
to get the specimens.
We had a very hard
time getting food today.
The inns are mere
farmhouses, and there
is often no food that
can be purchased.
Anybody looking for a
snap got had better
not come to Mupin on
a collecting expedition.
July² Labelled box 525,
primed flies.

KILLED 4 BIRDS

We are at the altitude
of 6400 feet.

July 3. Last night it
hurried, and we got the
best catch 2 months yet this
year.

One of our soldiers got
into a row with a Curibis
and gave him a bad
cut under the right
eye. I dressed the wound
and persuaded them
to quit quarreling.
We filled box no 326, insects.

The insects caught last
night filled more than
one box. These boxes are
larger than the ones I
generally ~~use~~ use.
We secured two snakes.

we arrived at
Mao ^{or} July 3rd.

The larger one looks
very interesting.

This afternoon I
shot at a mountain goat
at about 700 yards (I
guess), and apparently
hit him, but did
not secure him. He
escaped into some underbrush
and we could not find him.

We had no dogs to help.
July 4. The local official is
friendly and helping us as much
as may be expected.

Last night our netters
caught night moths until
daylight, catching ~~more~~
more moths than I have

ever secured to date. We
merely found it difficult to
fill a box with insects in
one day, and sometimes in
several days. We are now
averaging more than a box
a day. The boxes we have
been using since leaving Yachin
are about twice as big as
those formerly used. If our
luck keeps up, we'll get
the finest catch of insects
ever caught in a summer
expedition.

During the war last year,
the Chinese soldiers burnt
many houses, and the
big lamasery, etc. This

village. Ruins of houses can be seen in all directions.

We are now in the midst of aborigines, but all is quiet and peaceful.

July 4. Secured mammals 257, 258. It rained a good deal of the time, but Yang Fong & Sang made two hunting trips, and I made one. The insects secured last night filled two whole boxes. The carpenter is making more boxes rapidly.

I have ^{made} arrangements to engage six aborigine hunters for a trip on the high mountains to hunt the white bear and other mammals. They

are to go with me, we will camp in a tent, for there are no houses.

We secured two snakes today.

I spent part of the afternoon taking care of specimens and preparing for the journey up to higher altitudes.

Filled boxes no 327-328 both filled with insects secured July 3, 1929.

These are large boxes. July 5. Mammal skin no. 258 was given to me as a present by a Chinese, and I will give it to the Smithsonian Institution. It is not especially valuable.

I worked until 1:30 a.m. last night getting ready for the trip to the mountains.

We had a very hard time getting started this morning. The coolies were not ready, and had to smoke their opium. When we finally did get started, one of them could not carry his load and keep up. The new collector *Sai* had to carry half his ^{LA}_{LOAD} load for him.

I killed four birds one with red feet, a pheasant. The natives

call it a Pine Pheasant. It is so badly shot up that I may be unable to preserve the skin.

We are in the wilderness, at the top of a range of the mountains, the elevation being 11500 feet. We have to climb higher tomorrow, and soon will be higher than Mt. Omei or Washan.

We are getting a fine catch of night moths. We got some rare flies today.

July 6. I killed six birds before breakfast, none of which are new to the Smithsonian collection. We climbed to the elevation of 12300 feet, where we are camping. We will hunt around here two or three days. We got a large catch of night moths last night. Our tent is right on the path or road for there is no other level spot on which to pitch a tent.

This summer I am living almost entirely on the food that can be purchased locally.

I am not even using butter, the only foreign food I am using is half a ton of Carnation Milk each day. This cuts down the expense of travel a little. So far I have not suffered any, aside from occasionally making a whole meal on corn bread or the like.

I am trying hard to get a good collection this summer. If I do not succeed, it will not be because we have not worked hard.

I got a total of ten birds today, but killed others that could not be found because of dense underbrush.

This afternoon we went hunting in woods so thick that a human being could hardly get through.

July 7, I shot two birds before breakfast. After breakfast we went hunting through the dense jungle-woods, then climbed to the top of this mountain which is about 1400 feet high. We have been looking for mammals, especially the white bear, but so far success has not been achieved.

It seems to me that we are getting the finest catch of insects I ever secured on a summer expedition.

I am going to the city, to go from there to another location, but the aborigine hunters will continue to hunt, and bring in any specimens they secure.

July 8. we got down to the city about noon. Secured two small mammals, nos. 259 - 260, and about eleven birds' besides insects. Yang Fong Yang has killed over twenty birds since I went to the

mountain. Chen Gih Yuen has filled four boxes with insects. Several snakes have been secured.

Labelled boxes 329-336

We had a hard time engaging coolies and had to secure the help of the local militia officer. I want to get off to higher altitudes tomorrow, rather than spending a day here where it is less fruitful.

Tonight we caught the largest number of night moths and beetles that I have yet secured in

China. If our catch of insects this summer does not interest and satisfy the Smithsonian Curators, I'll "miss my guess."

Several snakes were secured by Chen Gih Yuen and the skinner Ho during my recent trip.

During the last four days we have filled eight boxes of insects.

(I skinned 14 birds - to the rest)

The insects caught tonight should fill two boxes.

July 9. On the Ningpo trip we were very badly handicapped on account of draught during the first

half of the journey, and heavy rains during the second half. This summer it is just the opposite. Since reaching Memphis there has been fog a great deal of the time, and rain almost every day. Last night it rained hard all night, so that the roads are muddy, and the streams swollen. This morning it is still raining, so that we can do nothing but take care of the moths caught last night. We hope to get started later

in the day.

Later! The sun came out, and we travelled north, west towards Gadge⁴ Ge³, reaching the top of a mountain 11,000 feet high. We killed only two birds, but one at least is a new variety, and both may be. We killed two or three in dense underbrush where they could not be found. That is a constant experience this summer. I want to camp on a very high mountain and collect there a few days, then

collect directly south
of Monjita where the
Roosevelts got the
goldenhaired monkeys.

I am offering \$8.00
Mexican, \$4.00 gold,
as a reward if a
white bear is killed,
or if I am led where
I can kill one. The
Roosevelts offered \$50.00

Mexican, I am told.
We got a fair catch
of insects today. We
are using the Smith-
sonian tents a good
deal this summer,
and could not get along

without them. We got
another snake today.

Some of the poor coolies
have only an oilcloth
under them, and have
nothing by the way of bedding
over them, and it is cold.
We will probably be better off
tomorrow night, although
it will be higher and colder.

I am hoping to get over
a hundred boxes of natural
history specimens this
summer.

We had a steep, hard
climb up the mountain
this afternoon.

July 10. We are now at the

altitude of 13400 feet. There are forests of rhododendrum and fir all around us. We got eight birds today, one of a new variety.

July 5-7 I collected on a mountain east of Yao Si and would have gone on to a higher and better hunting-ground but the territory was infested with robbers. Today we almost literally stepped into a robbers' nest. I had hoped to work here two whole days and three nights, but the robbers are too near, and we must clear out of this place tomorrow.

morning. There are "Robbers, robbers, everywhere" we sit out nearly every trap we have tonight. The trappers are going to use the lanterns until daylight catching moths. July 11. Secured five mammals, numbers 261-265.

It rained very hard all last night. The rain came down in torrents. It was still raining at daybreak, and continued to rain off and on all day. On account of the brigands, I told the coolies to pack up and start down the mountain.

They thought they would take advantage of me, and demanded higher wages. I am paying them fifty cents Mexican a day. I told them the wages were agreed on before we started, and there was no talking wages now. we would simply move down the mountain. we are now camped at the elevation of 10,000 feet, with woods in all directions. I got a ^{strange} pheasant, and shot at a mule deer at long range. apparently I hit the deer, but the wound was not serious. When I

Ynen and some of the Indians got into a row, which I had difficulty in settling. we are getting short of food, and sent a cookie into XAO-61 to bring food, and to tell the carpenter to come up with more insect boxes and his gun. He has been making boxes. They can not be purchased, and the local carpenters generally make very poor boxes.

Tonight, as usual, we are getting a fine catch of moths, and it is raining.

I have had a surplus of foreign paper every year,

and thought I had
plenty this time but in
a day or two will run out
of paper to wrap moths in,
and will have to buy local
paper, which is very poor and
expensive. we are getting
the largest catch of insects
this year that we have
ever secured..

In order to make good
in securing natural history
specimens, I am ^{spending} all
my time collecting and
taking no time for taking
anthropological measurements.

July 12. I spent the day
climbing mountainsides,

and forcing my way through
dense forests with thick
underbrush, practically
all the time on ground so
steep that it was difficult
to walk. much of the time
you could not see an
animal fifty feet away
from you for the underbrush.
We saw plenty of signs
of animals, including the
white bear, but not a single
bear. I got a pheasant,
a common bird, and two
birds of a variety new
to me. The pheasant is like
the one I killed several days
ago.

Yang Fong I Sung and Lehen
the men are working on
the other side of the
river.

I think some of the
Cossies have been stealing
the rat-traps. One disappeared
today that was tied to a twig
by a wire.

During the last few days
we have been partly living
on wild herbs that the
natives call mountain
vegetables. One kind is a
kind of a wild onion. I have
been eating wild strawberries
also.

We are running completely

out of foreign paper with which
to wrap insects, and will
have to purchase cheap
paper. It will not be easy
to get even that.

July 13. Last night it
was very cold and damp.
There was a heavy dew. On
account of the bright moon-
light we did not get many
night moths. This morning
we drove down to the creeks
and are living very comfortably
in a shed owned by an aborigine.
I spent the afternoon
hunting in the dense woods
but, although there were
many tracks, we did

not see any wild animals.
We got a new kind of
excalce. Yang Dong Idung
is hunting on the other side
of the creek.

The altitude here is 8600 ft.
We ran out of food this
morning, but have now
a good supply.

We are surrounded
by dense forests. There
are many wild animals
but it is nearly impossible
to get to see them.

My handwriting in this
diary is often poorer than
it would otherwise be because
I am often so sleepy that

I can hardly hold
my eyes open, we often
work from daybreak until
quite late at night. The crystal
of my watch is broken, so I have
to merely guess at the time.

July 14. In spite of the fact that
last night was a "snowlight
night", we got a very large catch
of night moths, and the new
netter Fai voluntarily stayed
up until almost daybreak. I
woke up and sent him to bed.

The natives tell us that
the best time to hunt wild ^{monkey} animals
successfully is during the winter
when there are no leaves on the trees,
and the animals can be seen
plainly. Now the foliage is so

think that they can hide success-
fully when only a few rods away.
Yang Fong Tsang and I have
tried hard to secure a good list
of mammals, but so far ^{success}
has been meager. I have shot
some very good birds, and have
been unable to find them in the
thick underbrush. Yang Fong Tsang
has had the same experience.

Today, in company with a
guide, I went through woods so
dense that in some places we
had to crawl on our hands ^{and}
knees. We saw deer-tracks
black-bear tracks, and
white bear tracks, but we
did not get a shot at any animal.

We are getting new varieties
of birds, but it seems harder
to get birds on this trip than
it did on the Satsiehku
trip, and nearly as hard
to get mammals as on the
Mingyuenku trip.

Last year our best contribut-
ion was probably in wasps and
bees. This year our largest and
best contribution will be in moths
and butterflies. Already we
have about 35 boxes mostly of
moths and butterflies, and we
secure about two boxes every
day. If we can keep going at
this rate during the ~~two~~ two weeks
at Mt. Lmei and for two or

X Aug - 3 bird :
DCG " "

three weeks in the section
south of Ssuhu we should
collect over 100 boxes of
dried insects this summer.
I got a very interesting
frog today.

Our collection of snakes will
be better than that of last
summer, and the collections
of beetles and flies should
be excellent.

Today my shirt got so
badly torn that I probably
can not use it any more.
I also cut big gashes on
two of my fingers.

July 15, labelled insect boxes
no 337-350

Rurchased two young wildcats.

Spent the morning we went to
the town of Yao Gi. We decided
that we had better get to Jan
Yang² Bat⁴ and see what we ~~can~~
do there.

We had already filled
thirty-two boxes of insects, more,
I think, than ever before in
one summer's expedition. Last
year it seemed to me that
our best contribution was in
wasps and bees. This year I
think it will be in moths and
butterflies. If I had more time
here, I could secure some good
mammals.

Chen Jih Wei trapped a small
mammal. I purchased a white bear
skin, and the two young wildcats.

mammals 266-269.

For the last two nights we were unable to wrap the moths for ~~the~~ lack of paper. Today I bought the commonest and cheapest Chinese paper I could get. It took five of us about two hours to wrap all we collected on those two nights.

July 16. Labelled box no 351, Insects, Purchased mammals 270, a water rat (I am told), and another white bear skin. I have purchased three white bear skins, prices 6.00, 3.50, and 3.30 total \$12.80. The Roseaults offered

\$50. or for one skin, but of course they expected the claws on the skin. I am offering \$15. or for a skin with the ears and the claws on, and with the entire skeleton. If I had more time to work here, I could get a white bear, and other mammals.

I have spent most of the day caring for specimens, and packing for the trip to Moupin. Yang Dog Tseng is off on a hunting trip, and the mitters have been melting when it was not raining.

The white bear skin is
Mammal No 271.

we are getting a smaller catch of night moths than we were a few days ago, apparently because of the full moon.

There are five main creeks branching off from this place, in five canyons. Their names, going in order from east to west, are Lin³ fo³ geo, G^co² Dao⁴ lehiao² geo, Ja⁴ lse² geo, Ma³ Huang² geo, and Li² Bia¹ geo. we went up Ja-lse geo, which is almost directly west from here.

July 17. This morning the local hunters I have been using brought in skins and

skulls of two musk deer, mammals no. 272-273. The men made a very poor job of skinning them. The hair of one is falling out very badly. We passed over the worst ~~of~~ bridges of this district today. They were on the sides of perpendicular cliffs overhanging a rushing torrent of water. These are as dangerous and nerve-racking as the trip up washes mountain, I think. One of the bridges is in a very bad state of repair, and those

passing over are in danger
of losing their lives.

We passed two spots
where robbers often appear
and rob.

We did not see a single
bird worth shooting today.
It was raining or threatening
rain today, so we got
few insects.

We are in the same
morn with some soldiers
going to Yau-ji to bring
back horses.

This morning the
two officials at Yau-ji,
one a Chinese and one
an aborigine, sent me

goodbye

presents, and good wishes
for a pleasant journey.
In addition the aborigines
gave me goodbye presents
to show me their good will.
One of the officials gave me
a pound of butter and some
deer meat. ~~I have~~

I have secured a
second white stone which
is worshipped as a
god by the aborigines
July 18. Because of
the full moon the
night mothers are
coming to our lanterns
after we first reached
Mupin we hid such

success, securing on
or two boxes of moths
every night, that we
now have 37 boxes of
insects, more than
we ever previously
secured in one summer's
work; and I began to
have visions of 100 boxes
of insects this sum-
mer. However, at present
we are securing no
night moths on
the full moon.

last night there
was a very bad
rain amounting
almost to a cloudless

The water is very high
and muddy today,
and all the streams
are swollen.

This morning I heard
that a creek ahead
of us had washed away
its bridge. There was
no crossing the creek
without a bridge. I said
that we had a carpenter
with us, and so we would
build a bridge, and
ordered all the cooks
to bring along their
loads and help. They
were so confident that
we couldn't build a

bridge that they didn't
come. It was five li from
the inn where they were
to the creek and they
thought they would have
to carry back their loads
to the inn again for
night. One of the coolies
had the carpenter's saw
although he was especially
ordered to bring the saw
along, he did not come.
With no tool but the
Smithsonian hunter's
hatchet, the carpenter
and I cut down trees
and built a bridge ^{across}
that roaring stream,

so that we have made
our full stage today.
Not far ^{to} a nail went into
that bridge. It was
done in a comparatively
short time. The trees
that made the found-
ation were tied tightly
together by ropes of tree
bark made by the
carpenter. The bridge
is so strong that it
will probably last a
couple of years at least.
In some places the
floods washed great
rocks down from the
hillsides onto the road,
and uprooted trees.

we did not see a single bird worth shooting, and the day's catch of insects was small.

We expect to reach Mupin early tomorrow and to get away for a hunting trip at Jan Yang's ^{Be} the next day.

About noon the postal runner from Hs and gave me several letters, including two from home. One letter from Shanghai told of the acceptance of an article of mine on Image worship in

China for publication in the Chinese Recorder.

Frequently our road leads us across a precipice 50 to 100 feet high overhanging the river, with no fence on the outside of the road, and the road only three or four feet wide. On both sides of the stream there are high mountains covered with forests. Often the sides of the mountains are perpendicular cliffs or sheer precipices.

Yesterday at one place we could hear the roar of great rocks falling

on the opposite side of the river,

July 19. we got started soon after daylight and reached Mupin in the early afternoon. We stopped in an inn during a thunder shower. After our arrival at Mupin the weather settled down into a steady rain.

It is hard to preserve some specimens in the summer time. I worked for quite awhile this afternoon on the mule deer skins and on some bird skeletons where the maggots were busy working.

I plan to go to Jan Yang Ba tomorrow morning. The time for collecting in this district is altogether too short.

Labelled box no 352, wrapped insects 1353, flies, 354, wrapped insects.

July 20 We had the usual trouble in getting the coolies started this morning. The coolies delayed to smoke opium etc., etc. ~~It~~ were told that it is 60 li from Mupin here. We are now at Jan Yang² Ba⁴. It seems to me that it is the largest 60 li that I ever travelled.

There are few inns on the way. My dinner consisted of three raw cucumbers and some tea that I purchased from a farmer. We are staying in the home of the Captain of the local militia. He is treating us royally and helping in every way possible.

There is bright moonlight tonight, so we can not secure night insects. We got a fair catch of insects today.

The militia captain invited us to a fine Lepine meal tonight. He also gave me orthodox

to me a rare skin possibly of a hyrax, which was killed in Jan. 1928. It was killed on very high mountains south of Mujuin. Mammal No 272.

I hear many stories about the Roosevelts who got their golden-haired monkeys near this place. The Chinese say that they were exceedingly liberal with money. They also say that the Roosevelts had big guns and took crack shots. It is said that one place ^{came} robbers

to rob them, but that the brothers cocked their guns, and the robbers did not dare make the attack. It is said that the Chinese shoot ten odd shots to kill one monkey, but that the Roosevelts got a monkey practically every shot. These stories may or not be true, but they are the stories that are being told.

In a way the Mafin collecting trip is a failure. In a way it is a real and genuine success. The Mafin ^{District} is too vast and rich to cover in so short a time.

In the time available I could have done better ^{if}. I had known the country intimately. This trip is in a way a successful survey. I know far more about the district than I did. If I had spent all the time here at San yang² Ba⁴ or at Yaw² Gi⁵ or, still better, in Ga⁴ Tsí² geo¹, I would have had a better catch than I have of mammals. As it is, I have a better catch of snakes than last year. I have the best catch of moths and insects, already,

that I ever caught on one expedition, and the summer's work is not half over.

To do the best work here, and get the best mammals as Roosevelt did, I should go two days farther up the highest mountains (elevation here is 5000 feet) and hunt there for at least one week.

I have to teach for two weeks in a summer-training school ~~including~~ beginning Aug 1, allowing no time for delays if any kind, for sudden rains etc. I have only four days including today to collect here

at Jan Yang Ba.

My plan is to send Yang Yang Tsang back here about Oct 1, to hunt here at least two months, probably three, then to go to Yao Zi to hunt about as long. He ought to get a fine and valuable catch of mammals and birds.

I myself would like to spend two more summers in the Mu-piin district, one at Jan Yang Ba, and one near Yao Zi. I will do so if I can arrange it.

Jan 21. This morning I climbed a hill so steep that we could

only get to the top by holding on to bunches of grass roots, twigs, stalks, etc. I had a fine shot at a mountain goat, but for the first time the Kenton Highpower rifle failed to fire, and when I pulled the cartridge out, the bullet stuck in the gun. By the time the bullet was extracted, the goat had made a good getaway. We killed eleven birds, and secured a fair catch of insects.

Today we secured mammal no 273, a water rat. The carpenter was hunting, and went to the stream to

get a drink. He saw the strange animal diving under the water, and occasionally reappearing in the same spot. He went to that spot, and when the mammal came out, he grabbed it and threw it onto the shore. We could not pull the bone out of the tail.

We caught a large garter snake, exactly like those caught at Laramie. I did not know this snake was to be found so high.

Labeled box 355, insects,

" " 356, insects.

I am a little under the weather - very strenuous work, and not very good food.

July 22, 1921 we travelled up Shiao³ geo¹ to San Shao⁴ Pin², where we pitched our three tents.

We are now beyond any habitation, at the elevation of 6500 feet. I set a few traps. ~~8th~~

Yang Fong Tsang with one local hunter guide is hunting on lower ~~lower~~ altitudes. I have six local hunters, the ones who helped the Roosevelts get the golden-haired monkeys. The golden-haired monkeys are at a much higher altitude, and I would need

four or five more days than I can spare to go up there, I have to hurry out to Mt. Omei to teach in a summer training school. We are to hunt here two days. Tomorrow we will divide into two parties, one hunting on each side of the canyon.

We did not get many insects today, but those we did get seem very interesting. Labelled box no 357, insects.

July 23. Secured two small mammals in the traps, mammals 274-275.

Both yang Long Psang
and Chen Sih wen are
after mammals too.

We divided into two
parties, one without dogs, and
one with five dogs and several
hunters. The party without
dogs, which included me,
went hunting after a black
bear which has been appearing
on a hillside recently. We saw
tracks and signs, but not
the bear. As to the other party,
the dogs chased out three
or four small deer or
mountain goats. Mammals
here when chased by dogs
make for the creeks. Two of

our hunters were waiting
near the creek to shoot
the mammals. A man
was working on an open
cutting grass. When the four
mammals started across
the open space for the creek,
this man tried to kill them
with a club. The result
was that the mammals
scurried into the woods
and did not go down to
the creek. They were not
seen afterwards.

During the past few
days, on account of the full
moon, moths have hardly
been coming to the lanterns at

Note, there are five valleys or creeks coming together at the Yao-ti, and not three from right to left in their order they are Lin³ fo⁵ Yu¹, Ho² Dao⁴ Lehia² Yu¹, Ma⁵ Wheang³ Yu¹ Ya⁴ Lse³ Yu¹, Li² B¹ Yu¹.

July 24. Seemed three small mammals in traps, nos. 276-275. One had its head chewed off by ants or some other creatures.

Lehen Jih Nen has trapped
five mammals no 279-
283.

Rhunlers and I have had such poor luck and success in securing large

mammals, that we have gone back to Jan'yang² Ba⁴, and concluded the hunting for the present. ~~The man~~ ^{There is no} older throwing good ^{Spud} iron money down an empty hand. The foliage is so dense, the grass so high, and there are so many people around that this is the poorest time of the year to hunt ^{mammals} large. We leave for Mu-pin tomorrow, and for Yachow next day. My main efforts now will be to preserve the specimens and to evade the robbers until the specimens are safely delivered to the post office.

The five Chinese ^{collectors} and I have worked very hard to make this collecting trip a success. We haven't taken one day's rest since leaving Sufu, excepting on the day at Yachow when we were compelled by the rain to delay.

Our hunters were the same men that helped the Roosevelts get the golden-haired monkeys, but they could get nothing now. The Roosevelts came through before the leaves were out and the grass had grown up.

July 25. Moved to Muhsin. ~~Secured~~
two mammals no 2 54-255
Packed for the trip to Yachow.
Arranged for coolies. Visited
the magistrate and ^{the} captain
of the militia.

July 26. The head coolie has engaged several women to carry loads. It is bad enough to have men act as beasts of burden, but worse when women are ^{so} employed. However, these women are reputed to be excellent coolies, able to carry a big man's load.

We got a fairly early start, and hoped to make a very long stage. However, it was

to be. There was a great slide of rocks, which knocked down forty fifty feet of the ~~the~~ bridge. There was nothing left on the side of the perpendicular cliff. We could not possibly repair the bridge and it would be several days before the local magistrates repaired it. I got a boy to guide us over a path to the big, new road that is being constructed over the top of the mountain. The new road is not completed, and we had some very rough roads to travel over. We have passed near

the edge of so many precipices this summer that I think little of them, and seldom mention them in this diary. However the skinner has slipped and started to fall over a precipice head down. Another foot or two of sliding and he would have gone over, and that would have been the end of him. This has been a very hard day, and the cook has got in late with the loads, but we made a full stage.

altitude of Sin Juan 3000 feet

I had a difficult time securing an escort for tomorrow, but I now have the promise of four soldiers. The Mu pin escort promised to come, but did not appear. July 24. we got an early start. we crossed the pass and ate lunch at Shuang Ho Ts'ang. we passed one place where robbers attack, and had guns all ready, but no robbers appeared. Secured two snakes and two very large frogs.

Three militia soldiers escorted us into Su Shan. They did not wear their

uniforms or badges, so when they reached Su Shan the local militaries held them up until we went to the magistrate and got him to order the militia soldiers and their guns released. Tilled five birds.

The floods have ~~thads~~ greatly havoc with trees, crops, roads, and houses. July 25. Last night there was a heavy thunderstorm with rains.

We reached Yachow in good time. I paid off the coolies. The raft has

already been engaged for the trip down the river towards Mt. Omei. At one spot today the escort was apprehensive about robbers.

The weather is quite hot.

I am staying at the home of Dr. Leroob, who will go to Mt. Omei with me. He has given valuable assistance during the trip to Mupin.

Labelled boxes 359 and 360 which have already been filled July 29. Today the five native collectors and I worked hard, and redried all the dry insects, and packed them. I mailed

them by parcel post, a total of forty-three boxes in all. Some of these are very much larger than the average insect box. We mailed two boxes of dried insects when we passed through Yachow to Mupin, so that since leaving Suifu we have filled a total of forty-five boxes of dried insects. I believe that they will total over twenty thousand dried insects, the largest number ever sent in as a result of one summer's expedition.

There is also a large
number of insects in
small bottles that is not
included in the above, to
be sent later. It seems
to me that the collection
I am sending in is not
only the largest, but the
richest in value that
I have sent in to the
Smithsonian Institution.

I went to the magistrate's
office and requested an escort.
I was told that every one
of the magistrate's soldiers
is out fighting robbers.
all we can do is to
prepare to defend

ourselves if the robbers
appear as they did last
year. Dr. Brook, our
foreign physician at
Yachow, is coming along
on the raft with ^{tomorrow} me
and if we are attacked
he will use the Newton
Highpower rifle. Yang Long
Peang will handle my
Winchester repeating ^{shotgun},
the carpenter Wang will
use alchinese shotgun,
and I will use the
double-barrelled Smith-
sonian shotgun and
the 45 Colt automatic
revolver.

all the collecting outfit
is on the raft, and I am
sleeping on the raft
tonight to help look after
the outfit.

There is an actual
war going on between
the government
troops and the brigands
near Yachow.
July 30. A thunderstorm last
night made the river rise,
so that we reached Jia
Jiang early.

The gorges where
the robbers last year
ordered us to shore
were free from robbers.

today. The letter I wrote
from Muhsin ordering
cookies from Mt. Ami
apparently did not read
its destination, so
that our cookies have
not arrived. I am
ordering cookies, and hope to
reach the mountains
after dark tomorrow.
July 31. My cookies arrived
at midnight, we travelled
very rapidly, starting at
daybreak, and reached
my bungalow on Mt. Ami
about 3:30 P.M. Yang
Teng Tseng is hunting at

a lower altitude. Chen
Jih Yen has set some
traps, and is using the
lanterns tonight, but with
only moderate success. Not
many night moths are
pecking the lanterns.

Our stay on Mt. Omei
may be shorter than I
expected, less than two
weeks.

My friend Rev. Mr.
Frands, who collects
moths and butterflies, says
this has been a very poor
season for collecting on Mt.
Omei, both for moths and
for butterflies.

Aug 1. Collecting is poorer
than usual on this mountain
this summer, so I am glad
that we can get away to
Siuju a few days earlier
than we expected to.

Yang Song Tsang and
Liu Jih Yen go to
the Li Ji Pin tomorrow
to collect five or six days.
That is a better collecting
spot than this is. Fai
and I will collect here.
The carpenter is off
salary, and doing some
carpenter work instead
of collecting for a few
days.

Aug 2. Yang Dog Peang
and Lehen Jih Yuen have
gone to the Si Si Pin
to collect 5 or 6 days.
Sai is netting here at
Shin Kai Si.

Aug 3. Filled and labelled
box no 358. This
number was probably
skipped or overlooked
at Yachow. 359-360

have already been filled
and mailed to Shanghai.

Mr. Frank thinks
that the fewness of
lepidoptera here this year
is probably due to the fact
that last winter was an

unusually severe winter
also labelled box no
361, insects.

Aug 4. Last night moths were
coming to the lanterns fairly
well until about eleven o'clock,
when a very strong, cold wind
came up, with rain. That
spoiled the moth collecting for
the night.

The Skinner Ho has
malaria, but I am doctoring
him.

It seems to me that
Shin Kai Si or Mt. Lui
is a very much poorer place
in which to catch insects
than it was a few years ago.
I find it also nearly im-

possible to find wild mice to trap. For the future I shall collect here only when there is no better place to collect that I can get to.

Aug. 5: many of the moths that we are catching at Shin Kai Si this summer are quite small. The average as small as I would expect at the altitudes of about 13,000 to 15,000 feet. Some of them seem to be very interesting moths that we used to catch in 1920-1922 do not seem to appear at all now.

Aug. 6. I tramped through underbrush and along sides of the mountain in search of holes of rats and mice, and found only two places resembling the haunts of wild mice. We are getting a fair catch of insects tonight. Secured a *Dryanastes* Miéix of which I am saving the skeleton.

Aug. 7. Found a white-headed bird.

I am planning to have boxes made here by the carpenter for the specimens gathered on the Mupin

trapped so that the specimens can be mailed either here or the mountain or soon after reaching Suiju, I want to get in three or four weeks of collecting in the district south of Suiju before the weather cools off.

FILLED AND LABELED Boxes no 362, 363, 364, all insects - ~~Box 364~~
~~contains funnel flies, and a~~
~~nesting gall.~~

Aug 8. The stars were so bright last night that the catch in night moths was smaller than usual.

Yang Long Tsung and

Leher Jih Yuen returned from Si-Gi-Pin, Mt. SMEI, with insects, birds, and mammals. They rather neglected the insects in order to secure a good catch of birds and mammals. Some of the birds were poorly examined, because done in a hurry. They secured a black monkey, and two pheasants which I had not secured before. The mammals are numbers 286-306 labelled boxes 365-366, Insects, 365 is from the Si-Gi-Pin.

Aug 9. Yang Long Tsang went on another hunting trip after wild boar.

Lehen and Fai are netting near Shin Kai Si.

The new moon is coming out, making it harder to catch moths at night by means of lanterns.

I spent some time packing for the trip to Suifu.

Aug. 10. we got a fair catch of moths last night in spite of the new moon.

Yang Long Tsang killed a small deer,

Mammal no 307, and is out hunting for a wild boar.

Aug 11. A very heavy thunder-storm, with strong wind and torrents of rain came about 8:30 P.M. The storm was too fierce for catching moths ~~and~~ filled and

labelled boxes 367, pinned insects, 368, wrapped insects. Spent some time packing and taking care of specimens

Aug 12, 8, walked 90 li to Su Kh'i, a town near the Ya River, then took a boat for K'ing. Secured boat for the

trip to Snip.

The weather was exceedingly hot. The Chinese pastor Iking walked only about 20 li, and he is feeling badly tonight as a result. I'm glad that I do not have to walk again tomorrow, although I could do it. Another of the Snip evangelists is also under the weather because in the heat.

Aug. 13. We started for Snip at daylight, and were making good progress when a thunderstorm with rain and a strong upriver wind came up. Our

car ~~tax~~ did not stop at the tax-station at Li Lehai. The tax collectors telephoned to the next town, at Jan' Beh⁵ Yon, and we were stopped there. After much talking we were allowed to proceed.

We arrived at Snip just after dark, and I am now at my own house.

Aug 14. Labelled boxes nos. 369-374, insects in formacion.

I spent much time reckoning accounts with the Chinese collectors,

and caring for specimens.
When I left Mt. Omei
the deer-skin was not
yet dry. When I took it
out of the box last night
maggots were working on it
like mad. The skin is
partly spoilt.

I have received notice
that I was elected a
fellow of the Royal Asiatic
Society, conditional on the
prompt payment of dues.
Aug 14. Labelled ~~Box~~ 375-378, bones,
Box 379-381, snakes. Box 382

Insects and quartz crystals
383-385, 386, 387, Bird and
mammal skins. 388, snake

389, frogs 390, snake ^{frog} and
Box 391. Snake, frogs, &c
392, snakes, 393 Snakes
394, frogs 395 Snakes
396, Snakes 397, Snakes.
398, Snakes 399. Snake
400 frogs and snake, 401,
frogs and snake. 402, Insects
in bottles (collected previous to
main trip) Box 403, Mam-
mal Skins, Box 404, Skin
Today I mailed fifteen
boxes of insects, making a
total of sixty boxes of insects
collected and mailed to date
on the summer collecting
expedition. I also packed
and labelled 29 others

boxes of specimens collected this summer, making a total to date of 89 boxes. In addition there are three white bearskins, one monkey (black) skin, three deerskins, besides skeletons of a small deer and the monkey ~~and a monkey~~ This will make the largest total collected of biological specimens ever collected in one summer's collecting trip. I have also eight boxes of snakes, shrimp &c collected previous to the summer expedition, and yet to be packed. all these boxes are filled with

biological specimens.

I am still planning to take a trip collecting south of Suiju, reaching near the Yunnan border.

This summer's collecting expedition may be divided into three parts, that near Wufu, that on Mt. Omei, and that south of Suiju. The third part is yet to be taken, but should be fruitful.

Later I expect to send Yang Fong Tsang and the Skinner to

to work collecting five or six months in the country about Yao-ji and Mupin, and they should secure some very valuable birds and mammals.

Owing to the fact that the films did not reach me in time, I took very few pictures this summer, but I expect to take more from now on.

Because there has been so extensive inter-breeding between the Chinese and the aborigines about

Mupin that you can never be ~~of~~ sure that you ~~have~~ not measuring a half-breed, I did not take any anthropometrical measurements this summer - another very important reason is that the district was so rich in biological specimens that I felt impelled to spend all my time securing and caring for the specimens. During the next few weeks I expect to get among the Chinese man

aborigines, and to take
a good many measurements
(anthropometrical).

Within a few days I
will send in a financial
statement to date. During
this expedition I have
refused to pay elaborate
prices, even for good
specimens, or the collection
would have been larger.

The expenses for
military escorts was
much smaller than last
year, due to the fact
that the country was
in a much less
disturbed condition.

Dr. Legook and
Chinese friends at Yachow
and Chinese officials
at Mu-pien, Yao-ki,
and elsewhere lent
invaluable aid.

It seems to me that
the collection, while in
some respects not all
I had hoped it would be,
is the largest and
richest I have ever collected
on one expedition. Here's
hoping that it reaches
the Museum in good
condition, and that it
is all that I think
it is.

Allegraham

1968
July 2
W. C. L. 1968
K. H. 1968

